# 

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1871.

VOL. 17.-NO. 38.

# Seleci Poetry.

MAY.

The grass on the hillside is springing, The cowslips are shining like gold The robins are merrily singing A gladness that cannot be told Come out where the sunshine is flooding The valleys with glory to-day, And sing with the birds and the breezes To welcome the beautiful May

The wind from the blossoming orchards Brings up the low hum of the bees, And the shouts of the bare-footed children At play in the shade of the trees. Sing, birds, for the winter is over ! Sing, birds, for the summer is sweet ! And laugh et your play, little children, For child good and summer are fleet.

#### ANGRY WORDS.

Angry words are lightly spoken. In a rash and thoughtless hour : Relightest links in life are broken By their deep, insidious power Hearts inspired by warmest feeling. Ne'er before by anger stirred, Oft are rent past human healing By a sing le angry word.

Poison drops of care and sorrow, Bitter poison drops are they, Weaving for the coming morrow Saddest memories of to-day. Angry words, O let them never From the tongue unbridled slip May the heart's best impulse ever Check them ere they soil the lip

Love is much too pure and holy, Friendship is too mered far. For a moment's reckless folly Thus to desolate and mar. Angry words are lightly spoken, Bitterest thoughts are rushly stirred Brightest links in life are broken By a single angry word.

#### THE BRIDE'S TOMB.

The incident which I am about to relate is one of the many evidences that the oftrepeated saying, that truth is stranger than fiction. Science, which has opened so many doors, which has solved riddles harder than the Sphynx ever propounded to the Thebans looks with silence upon a certain kind of phenomenon which has puzzled wiser heads than mine, and which Webster classes under the nebulous word

Quite as lucid is the definition of those who deny the agency of other than physical or natural causes in producing this class of events. Imagination, coincidence, optical illusions, are the wet blankets which these superbly practical people shower upon the heads of all who may be inclined to exclaim with the poet, 'There are more things in Heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreampt of in your philosophy." That the writer was not extinguished years ago by one or more of these wet blankets, may be accepted as proof that they are not so potent for the purpose as many good people imagine them to be. I repeat, truth is stranger than fiction, which repetition means that I am not exercising my imagination. I beg to state that I am too profoundly ignorant for any such mental exercise. I wrote, conscious of but one reas in. 'Tis the 29th of March, the anniversary of an ever memorable night. Like Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," my beart is filled with a woful arony, and I am constrained to repeat the

Years ago, I was invited to spend the Mr. Percival. month of March with a family with whom I enjoyed the most intimate relations. This family consisted of three persons-Mr. and Mrs. Linden, and their daughter Marie, a lovely girl of nineteen.

Marie was to be married on the 29th of the month, and it was the desire of both mother and daughter that I should spend as much time with them as I could previous to the event. It has been so often asserted that there can be no real love between women, that the saying has come to be accepted as truth. I have no heart to-night to make any attempt at refuting this absurd error; but that it is an error my love for my own heart, though I had never loved another woman.

A popular writer has said that "to have a face that can look beautiful for those who love it, on whom it looks with love, is enough for ordinary women." Such a face had Marie Linden; yet, dearly as I loved her. I doubt if I can convey any clear impression of it to the reader. Hazel eyes, auburn hair, and a bright complexion, tell nothing-it was not in form or color that face was so sweet and true, or perhaps it was in the eyes, which were serene to the wery depths-an inward screnity, which made it impossible to associate anything not-and must proceed with my story.

a variety of scenery, which must have satis | all. taced the north, fronting the broad bay, Marie Percival stand by my side a moment to a human friend?" coast. On the southern side were richly both could be true. Just as I was losing hear it now (early in March)—the first of and another. Then her little feet flew out, Mr. Linden's house stood the gray church mind. which Mr. Linden, with his wife and daugh- Marie kissed me "good night," I said, this side the stars. ter, always attended, and where two or but it was in reality good bye, for as they "I am no ornithologist; but I suppose moped about, with now and then a little three generations of Mrs. Linden's family were to leave by five o'clock the next morning my little pet was a song sparrow—a little low wail, that seemed more like "weep,"

the house.

The month passed rapidly, as months alwas to marry the man of her own choosing, sen for her, could their choice have comprehended the world. The love of Marie | was obliged to hurry home. Linden and George Percival was flat conthe two years' engagement, no shadow had me. ever darkened their paradise-it had been

The 29th arrived, and the first part of the programme, which had long been ar- the dead. ranged, was carried out. The ceremony evening, and on the following day the bride to me.

of both town and country. Never was plies. usually pleasant party might leave upon the vision. But if any one had asked me if I weather was quite settled. Now came her mind.

with a strength which years have had no power to dim. The almost summer warmth of the night, the blue sky without a cloud, the stars, the full moon, which lit up the old gray church, and the two white columns. Within there was the bewildering light, the visits. pertune of the flowers, the music of the waltz and the rapid whirl of the waltzers, as they floated past the open window, where it, perhaps." I stood gazing attentively upon the two pictures-one without and one within. It have just returned from Europe myselt."

was there that Maria joined me, chiding I could not ask about Marie ; but I arose but still it was better than the far-off cedar me, in her pretty girlish way, for not joining in the waltz. I told her that I had been better entertained; then, putting the lace | yes, reader, I saw the third monument; in curtains further back, I drew her close to ten minutes I stood before it. With a brain were out of the best she coaxed them to the window, and we stood there, hand clasp- too paralyzed to admit of surprise, or any the house, where her feed table and bath ed in hand, for at least five minutes; she other feeling, I read; "Sacred to the memgazing out upon the beautiful night, talking ory of Marie Percival, who died February pretty, happy little family they were! of George, and of her expected trip, with 5th, 18-, aged nineteen years and eleven metimes a loving word for myself; I. gazing upon her, thinking how well her bri- I don't know how long it was before I of the parlor windows. From this nest dal robe became her, when I saw the color was aroused by the old woman from the came three little birds.

churchyard, which were as visible as at possible. mid day, "How many are there?" she said. On that day Marie, with her husband and

there nover were more." "I count three;" she said.

almost expecting to see a third; but to me had been unusually calm, but that a sudthere were only two. Yet I felt the hand den squall had thrown the boat against a which was clasped in mine grow cold and low reef of slimy, weed covered rocks, rigid, while her face had become like the which ran out into the water. It did not marble upon which her eyes were so intent- upset the boat, but Mrs. Percival was ly fixed. I strove to draw her from the thrown out. The accident happened on the

"No. no. not him," she answered, while found until some hours afterward.

But his name had roused her from her might have been.

"I was reading the words," she said. "What words, Marie?" I auswered, this country. "You know the words on the monuments; and if you did not, you could not read them at such a distance

one; it is taller than the other two, and the story-the solution I leave for you. words are so distinct : 'Sacred to the memory of Marie Percival, who died February Marie Linden would be convincing proof in 5th, 18-, aged niffeteen years and eleven months

"Hush, Marie !" I said. "I cannot hear cival, who was looking for his bride, discovered her at this moment. A few rapid steps brought him to her side.

"Why, Marie," he said, "you are as pale as one of Horace Walpole's ghosts-bah! it is this ghastly moonlight !"

He drew the curtains together, and I saw the beauty lay. Perhaps it was because the her away. But I knew it had gone from lor on my own face, as I sat there with my row-her pet Bessie. Mr. Linden's bouse was situated on a ered, and still they played on, and still the couple of birds remain true to each other happiness. Two or three days after this I erest of rising ground, about a mile distant waltzers waltzed—then Marie and her hus- as long as both do live? Or has it ever been heard a flutter in the conservatory; and go-

ents, and one daughter, who had died young, weeks, and I had promised to remain with any little bird could well be. were on a clear day, distinctly visible from her parents until that time. But fate deci. As we were to start in less than a week, I

I left a few lines for Marie, stating that tradiction to the old saying, that the course I would write to her as soon as possible, and

"I do not like rummaging in graveyards," took place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, I would say to him. So, too, with all moon-

gayer company than was assembled that Linded's. I cannot exactly tell what my the story of affection. Soon a snow squall

night under Mr. Linden's roof. Yet most feelings were as the cars neared the old came up, and she was too tender to breast of the guests have probably retained only town. Certainly I was not as callin as I it, and tapped at the window to be taken in. such recollection of the evening as an un would have been without that disturbing She remained very contentedly until the But for me, it is branded on my memory should have answered, "No. It was four o'clock when I arrived at the

> which was answered by an old woman whom house, near the house, answered him just I had frequently seen during my previous as sweetly. But she would not budge from

"I know nothing," I replied quickly; "I

and went to the window, the one that look- tree ed out upon the churchyard, and I saw-

slowly fading out from her sweet face. I stupor into which I had fallen. Becoming thought it was the moonlight, and was go- alarmed at my long stay, she had come out ing to draw the curtains, when she stopped to find me. From her I learned all I shall me. Pointing to the monuments in the ever know. I will tell it in as few words as

"Two, dear," I answered. "You know two or three other young friends, had gone out on the bay, as was their frequent custom when the weather was fine. I gathered. I turned my eyes upon the monuments, from what the woman said, that the day window-it was impossible. I entreated seaward side of the rocks, and though Mr. her to speak to the-it was of no avail. Percival was a good swimmer, and remain-Thoroughly alarmed, I said I would call ed in the water until he was dragged out by one of the party, yet Mrs. Percival was not

a perceptible shudder ran through her I have only to add, that Mr. Linden, who was an Englishman, took his wife to Europe, hoping that in change of scene she strange lethargy, or trance, or whatever it might recover from the shock. But she died shortly afterward, and was buried there. Mr. Linden has never returned to

Of Mr. George Percival I know nothing. Whether he married again, or whether he is still mourning for his lost bride, I cannot She replied, "I am speaking of the third say. But, reader, I have told you a true

The Story of a Pet Bird.

think, very properly, has furnished a copy fed by the old one. for publication. All who attended the last ber the wonderful collection of fruits, and identity unmistakable. especially will they remember the remarka-

were buried. The white columns which ing, I did not expect to see her again until bird of very Quaker like plumage—shades | "weep," than anything else. In the fall he

marked the graves of Mrs. Linden's par- | her return. This would be in about four | of brown and gray, but as trig and neat as | went away as usual; but we never saw him

"The winter of 1859 was very cold. A ded otherwise. A few lines from an only young friend who was then living with us very amusing. Traits of character were brother informed me that he had just deci- was coming home one evening, and found manifested that instinct will not explain. If ways do when people are absorbed. Marie ded to carry out a long cherished wish, which this little bird lying on a snowdrift, appar- in the mornings I should begin watering my was to go with his wife to Europe. It was ently frozen to death; but holding it in his plants, or other work, before I had attended and a man that her parents would have cho- their desire that I should accompany them. hands a few moments, found there was a to her wants, she would follow me about, little fluttering motion of the heart. He scolding and darting down at me as if she of true love never runs smooth. During let her know where to address a letter to entirely. She was then turned loose in the she would come out to where I was, perch It is not my purpose to speak of my life happy, darting in and out among my flow- my pay in one of her sweetest songs. - Ina clear sky, a bright sunshine, from first to in Europe where we went or what we saw ers. At first, we heard only timid, low dependent. -only this: My brother could never un notes from her; but as she became accusderstand my dislike to visiting the tombs of tomed to us, and knew she had nothing to fear, there was often one gush of melody after another.

"In the spring the birds began to return only a few intimate friends being present; light nights; so beautiful to him, but which to their summer homes-birds of her own but there was to be a bridal party in the were, and always will be, a ghastly horror kind, as well as others; but she paid no heed to them for some time. However, one and groom were to start on their bridal I wrote frequently to Marie and her day we were startled by a long, loud cry from mother, but my brother had no fixed plan, her, so unusual that every one ran into the Nine o'clock soon came, when the reoms and as we were constantly on the move, it conservatory to see what had happened. A were filled with the beauty and aristocracy was impossible for me to receive any re- little bird was bn the outside trying to get in. The window was opened; she flew to there a more beautiful bride than Marie | We remained abroad until the following meet him; and such a joyous meeting it Percival. Never was there a happier groom | April, a little more than a year. The day | was. The meeting of human lovers after a than her husband. Never was there a after our arrival home, I started for Mr. long separation could not more plainly tell

believed in the possibility of its truth, I trouble. He wanted the nest to be built in a cedar tree some 200 feet from the house : she would not go. He perched himself in end of my journey. A few minutes' walk the tree and sang his most charding melobrought me to the house. I fing the bell. dies; while she, on the top of the smekethe position she had taken. After the sec-"Come in," she said. "Mr. and Mrs. ond day's maneuvering, he began to give Linden are in Europe ; you did not know in little by little approaching the house. Finally they compromised the matter by building the nest in a gooseberry bush, near the smoke-house. This was not to her mind;

> "In time four pretty little brown birds made their appearance. As soon as they tub were always ready for her. Such a

> "The next nest was just where she want-

"Her table and bath tubs were again brought into the concernatory—the flowers now being out of doors. The side sashes were always open, and she brought all the family to feed and bathe just as it pleased her; and the glass doors into the parlor being open, they would fly through the house as if it was of out doors.

"Cold weather came once more, and the mate and young birds disappeared; but Bessie did not go. She tapped at the window, and was again warmly welcomed to her quarters amongst the flowers in the con-"Here she spent another gay, happy win-

ter; and it was a constant source of pleasure to us to watch her pretty, cunning ways, and listen to her sweet songs.

"In the next spring (1857) Bessie's owner moved away, and she fell into my posses sion -a very welcome legacy.

"As before, the birds returned in the spring; but Bessie was quite indifferent to them all. But one day, while we were at the dinner table, we heard what seemed to be a loud, wild scream of joy. With one accord, all rushed up stairs to the conservatory; and there, sure enough, was the mate again. This was repeated every spring while she lived. Whenever we heard that peculiar, wild, joyous commotion, we knew that her mate had come; and, on going to see; always found him there.

"One year they raised three broods of The following charming account of a pet | birds; and it was not an uncommon thing. bird, illustrating in a remarkable degree the at that time, to see the parent birds and the power of kindness, was written by the own- twelve young ones all feeding at the same you talk so;" and happily for me, Mr. Per- er to a female friend; and that friend, as we table-the youngest yet so young as to be

"This little pet was with us seven years. meeting of the American Pomological Con- We never doubted her indentity; but a vention, held in Philadelphia, will remem- clipt feather and a defective toe made this

"The same great joy was manifested toble exhibition of grapes, from the fruit es- ward her mate at each annual return in the the color come back to her face as he bore tablishment of Herry B. Trimble, of West spring; but the last one it seemed almost Chester, Pennsylvania. To that lady we beyond expression-it even attracted the atmine. I knew there was an unearthly pal. are indebted for the story of this little spar- tention of the neighbors. I remember one day an uncle of mine called us to look at back to the moonlight; and still the musi- It is well known by others as well as or- them. They would sing to each other, bow cians played on-it was Weber's waltz, and nothologists that female birds will return their heads, flap their wings, fly down on akin to sorrow with my possessor-I know it seemed as if the waltzers would never year after year to the same home; but has the ground, roll over and over; in short, tire; my brain rected, and circled, and quiv- it ever been proved before, that the same they acted as if they were nearly crazy with from an old sea port town. It commanded band floated by, the merriest among them known before that both the instinct for miling to see what was the matter, I found my gration and the affection for mate and little little pet lying in her feed basin, in a spasm. fied the most difficult taste. The house Am I the victim of a dream? I said. Did ones have been everborne by an attachment I took her up, stroked and patted her; and, as the fit passed off, she nestled down in my which swept into the open sea. Between ago, reading the inscription upon her own Those familliar with the Song Sparrow hand, and turned her head up to look at me. the bay and the house a broad expanse of tomb? was that true? or is this true? for (Fringilla Melodia) will recognize it at once The bright eyes were swollen and bloodshot. level ground extended for miles along the at that moment it did not seem to me that in Miss Trimble's account. We begin to Soon she had another spasm, and another wooded slopes, with stretches of mendow the power to solve this or any other quest the singing birds of spring. The note is a and soon she lay dead in my hand. How it Negatives made in cloudy as well as in cleabetween, where, in the season, the ripened tion, the waltz ended and supper followed. short one, but exquisitely beautiful—exceed- all comes back to me as I write! It seemed grain waved like a billowy sea. The east Shortly after the party broke up, and Marie ed only by the melody of the wood robin. as if a dear little pet child had been sudside commanded a view of the town; here kissed me good night, without making any Sometimes they are so numerous about denly snatched from us; and as to the poor distance lent its usual enchantment to the allusion to the singular episode which had country gardens that in the early mornings little mate, anything more heartbroken f picture. Midway between the town and made such a painful impression on my there will be a perfect ground swell of mel-never saw. There was no more dashing ody-probably one of the sweetest sounds about through the house and out among the trees; no more gay songs; but, instead, he

again to know him.

"Bessie's conduct toward me was often ran up stairs to the parlor register, and by intended to peck my eyes out; and this warmth and kinchess brought it to. It was would be continued until I would quit all some days, however, before she recovered else and attend to her. But after breakfast conservatory, where she seemed perfectly on the nearest tree or bush, and give me

## Business Directoru.

W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, A. Clearfield. Pa. Office in the Court House WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law. Clear field, Pa. May 13, 1863.

H. F. BIGLER & Co., Dealers in Haraware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Mar '70. H. F. NAUGLE, Waten and Clock Maker, and dealer in Wytches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Marketstreet. Nov. 10.

THO'S J MCCULLOUGH, ATTORNET ... AT-LAW Clearfield, Pa. All legal business promp ly attended to. Oct. 27, 1859.

ORRIN T. Noble. Attorney at Law, and Alderman. Office on Grove Street, opposite the Post Office, Lock Haven, Pa. Je 29, 70-y.

W. M. REED. Market Street, Clearfield, Pa., Fancy Dry Goods, White Goods, Notions, Embroideries, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing

TRVIN & KREBS, (Successors to H. B. Swoop).

LAWAND COLLECTION OFFICE, Market Street,
Clearfield, Pa. [Nov. 30, 1870. A. I SHAW, Dealer in Drugs, Patent Mediaines.
Boyer's West Branch Bitters, Market Street,
Clearfield, Pa June 15,770.

B M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield B M ENALLY, Attorneyat Law, Clearing of J. Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining ounties. Office in new brick building of J. Boyn ton, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

TEST. Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to all Legal business entrusted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867. THOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Gra-bamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct 10.

hamton, Clearfield county, Pa. H ARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfume-ry, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa Dec. 6, 1865.

( ) KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groce-ries, Provisious, &c., Second Street Christield, Dec. 27, 1865. Dec. 27, 1865

TOHN GUELICH. Manufacturer of all kinds c Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, 1 He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice an attends funerals with a hearse. RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and De mestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour. Bacon, liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, n few doors sest of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr 27.

J. LINGLE, Attorney at Law, Osceola, Clear-field county, Pa. Will practice in the sever-al Courts of Clearfield and Centre counties. Al-business promptly attended to. [Mar 15,711

WALLACE & FIELDING, ATTORFEYS AT LAW Clearfield, Pa. Office in res dence of W. A. Wallace Legal business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity. [Jan. 5, 70 yp] |Jan.5,'70-yp WM. A. WALLACE. W. SMITH, Arrowser at Law. Clearneld Pa. will attend promptly to business en-trusted to his care. Office on second floor of new W. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Clearfield

building adjoining County National Bank, and nearly opposite the Court House. [June 30, '69] PREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. ers solicited-wholesale or retail He alsokeeps

on hand and for sale an assortment of earthen ware, of his own manufacture. MANSION HOUSE, Clearfield, Pa - This well known hotel, near the fourt House, is worthy the patronage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in the market. The best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY.

TOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clear field, Pa. Office on Market Street over Hartswick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims. &c. and to all legal business. March 27, 1867.

W. I. CURLEY, Dealer in Dry Goods W. Groceries, Hardware. Queensuare, Flour Ba-con, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863

DR J. P. BURCHFIELD-Late Surgeon of the S3d Reg't Penn'a Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on sional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1865—6mp.

SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence township, when not engaged; or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Penn'a March 6th, 1867.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL

DR. W. C. MOORE, Office, (Drug Store) 12 West Fourth St. Williamsport, Pa. Special attention given to the treatment of all forms of Chronic and Constitutional Diseases. Fee \$2.00 for first consultation—subsequent ad vice free. Mar 15, 71-6m

TEFFERSON LITZ, M.D. Physician and Surgeon,
Physician and Surgeon,
Physician are Oscarola, Pa., offers his profes Having located at Osceola. Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and sur rounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Kline May 19, 69. YEORGE C. KIRK, Justice of the Peace, Sur

If veyor and Conveyancer, Luthersburg, Pa. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. Persons wishing to employ a Surveyor will do well to give him a call, as he flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. Deeds of conveyance, articles of agreement and all legal papers promptly and neatly executed je8 70-yp PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, WARRET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of Frames, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views.

Frames, from any style of moulding made to
order. CHROMOS A SPECIALITY. Dec. 2,'68-jy. 14-69-tf. BACON, Hams, Sides and Shoulders—at reduced prices, at MOSSOP'S.

Boots: Boots: Boots:: BOOTS !!! PRENCH KIP. \$6 00 FRENCH CALF. at KRATZER & LYTLE'S, Sep. 21, 1876

Opposite the Jail

# TO LUMBERMEN!

### PERFECTION IN CANTHOOKS!

The Clearfield Excelsior Canthook will not wear out or break being constructed with one solid band from clip to point.

It is pronounced by all practical Lumbermen who have examined it to be the most perfect cant-

Manufactured by AMOS KENNARD & CO.,

Clearfield, Pa.

NOTICE: W.W. BETTS CLEARFIELD PLANING MILL

ALL RIGHT.

Massas. HOOP, WEAVER & CO., Proprietors, would respectfully inform the citizens of the county that they have completely refitted and supplied their PLANING MILL in this Borough,

with the best and latest improved

WOOD WORKING MACHINERY. and are now prepared to execute all orders in their line of business, such as

Flooring, Weatherboarding. Sash, Doors, Blinds, Brackets, and Moldings, of all kinds.

They have a large stock of dry lumber on hand and will pay cash for clear stuff, one-and-a-hall inch pannel plank preferred

# ATTENTION, BUYERS

# READ! READ!!

Who sells the cheapest goods in the county?

MOSSOP!

Who sells best calicoes at 121 cts a yard MOSSOP!

Who sells best unbleached muslin at !7 cents? MOSSOP!

Who sells Hall's Calf Boots at \$5.003 MOSSOP!

Who sells Hall's best Course Boets at \$4 50 ? MOSSOP!

Who sells Hall's best Kip Boots at \$4,50? MOSSOP!

Who sells Hats lewer than anybody else? MOSSOP!

Who sells Sugar the cheapest? MOSSOP!

MOSSOPI Who sells Flour the cheapest?

Who sells Syrup the cheapest?

Who sells Chop and Feed the cheapest? MOSSOP!

MOSSOP?

Who sells Hardware the cheapest? MOSSOP!

Who sells Queensware the cheapest? MOSSOP?

MOSSOP! Who sells Clothing the cheapest?

Who sells Tinware the cheapest?

Who sells Plaster the clicapest? MCSSOP!

MOSSOP!

Who sells Salt the cheapest? MOSSOP!

Who first brought goods down to the lowest cash prices? MOSSOP!

Everybody should buy their goods at MOSSOP'S! Clearfield, May 12, 1869

## THE KIDNEYS.

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz : the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs Interior consists of tissues or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine and convey it to the exterior. The exte-Amos Kennard. Patentee. All orders promptly | rior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, ad called the Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder

> The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability, others urinate with out the ability to retain. This frequently occurs

> To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they ere neglected Gravel or Dropsy may ensue.

> The redaer must also be made aware, that howe ever slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and montal powers, as our flesh

and blood are supported from these sources (

GOUT, OR BREUMATISM -Pain occurring in the loins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky concretions.

THE GRAVEL -The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys. These or gans being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues

DEGEST is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the Abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrotho-

TREATMENT - Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatis, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysurie, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Seanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or slopping of water; Hematuria, or bloody utine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absorbents into healthy exercise by which the watery or calcareous depositions and all unnatural enlargements, as well as pain and inflammation are reduced, and it is taken by men, women and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867. H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist;

DEAR Sin :- I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief\_

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised. I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu

I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no rem edies hereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu cubels and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the baneficial effect, and after using it three weeks was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a full statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and intigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections. M McCORMICK

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, he refers to the following gentlemen :

Hon. Wm. Bigler, ex Governor Penn's. Hon Thomas B Florence, Philadelphia. Hon. J. C. Knox, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor, Penn's.

Hon. Etlis Levis. Judge, Philadelphia. Hon. R. C. Grier, Judge U. S Court. Hon G W. Woodward, Judge. Philadelphia; Hon, W. A. Porter, City Solicitor, Phil'a. Hon. John Bigler, ex Governor, California. Hon. E. Banks. Auditor Gen. Washington, D.C.

And many others, if morestary. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's, Take no other. Price-\$1.25 per bottle or 6 bottles for \$5.50 I elivered to any address. Describe symp-

Address H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, N Y

toms in all communications

NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS DONE UP IN steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse and signed

H. T. MELMEULD. June 15.'76-1y